I two hundred and fifteen and one hundred and

coolding-ranges, botlers, ovens, lavatories, baths etc.—Chambers' Journal.

An exchange says the late rain was well re-

reguishly at the pumpkin heads in the next lot.

THE DIFFERENCE .- A schoolmaster, who was

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864.

THE "JAMSETJUE JEEJEEBHOY."

It is now exactly a year ago that the Jamseljee Residency, a seak-built, copper-hottomed steam transport, started from Singapore with a cargo of Hindu convicts, sentenced to fransportation in the Andaman Islands.

This transport, named after its original proprictor, the benevolent Parice merchant, had been hired by our Government to carry native convicts, a most strange gong of whom filled in between decks the June evening, 1882, that followed that in which the ship had left its anchorage.

The first few hours after leaving port are full of bustle and excitement-there is rope to coll away, cargo to shake into its place; the men need an hour or two to forget their license on shore, and to return to steady discipline. By and by, every one goes into his own groove, the sails fill, the ropes tighten, the rudder works, the ship "gets her stride," she forgets the land, and away she goes, true and steadfast on her destined

This transformation, this taming down, had taken place on board the Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy. The carpenter was busy arranging the hatchway for the prisoners' sleeping-berths; the second mate was superintending the transfer of stores from one part of the hold to another; the men were splicing and knotting, scraping and scouring; the doctor was rating the "loblolly boy," a tall, treckled, ungainly Scotch land, Sandy Paterson, who was place a producing seen. terson, who was always pendering over an old copy of the "Seaman" Manual, when he ought to have been compounding medicines; and the beatswain was reviling Jack Davis, the ship boy, a brave little fellow, but rather too fond of mis

The ship was like a great sea-bird, which, ere it finally quits land, rests a moment on some fore-land to prune its wings and ruffle out its plumage for its long flight. The great white canvas was shaking out aloft; the vessel rose buoyantly upon the large waves; cheering shouts ran from stem so stern; the boutswain's whistle piped shrill and chidingly; the vessel began to "walk," as sailors

chidingly the vessel began to "walk," as sailors call it, before as fresh a gale as captain could desire to have at his back.

The convicts on board were Sikh fanaties, chiefly from Lahore and Umritsur. They were followers of that pseudo-prophet, Baloo Singh, who had all but excited an insurrection in the Panjab. By trade a tailor, he had declared himself to be Baluk Singh, the founder of the sect, who died sixteen years ago, risen from the dead to preach down caste and Sutteeism, and to expel the English. This dangerous man's disciples wore black and yellow turbans, resaries of white voolen cord, practised military drill, and used he words "Wah Gooroo" as their mystic watch-fords. The only good thing about the deported ect was that they preached temperance, cleanliness, and truth-telling. In all other respects
these Hindoo fanatics were as sensual, bloodhirsty, and insane scoundrels as ever abused the
name of religion. They had been several days
on board before the ship left port, under the
somewhat loose guard of the second mate, a mere th, in the service of the company to which the

eamer belonged.

It was just sunset—such a sunset as can only be seen in such seas no the convict vessel was ow traversing—a sunset as unlike an Euglis onset as a daisy is unlike the Marvel of Peruone of those voicanic eutbursts of golden flame, and streams of crimson, and wafts of purple fire, and rainbow radiance of green and yellow, that eem to mantle the whole western sky, and turn he ocean to a whirlpool of blood. It was colorg all the sails and ropes, and every plank of e convict vessel, and bathed the walls of the cabin, wherein the officers were just sitting

own to dinner.
The bell had rung, and the steward had just ought in the soup; but one officer, the ensign charge of the convicts, still stood at the cabin adow, watching the burning path the setting un cast upon the tranquil ocean.

The doctor laughed, and said:—"When I was tighten I used to look at sunset; now, I only regard them as signals for dinner. Come, Craw-

d, the chaplain is waiting to say grace. We re not to wait for the captain."

The ensign colored, and took his place; he was hinking of other scenes far away across the sea.

The party consisted of the captain, Crawford, or, the chaplain, the first mate, and a

ond ensign. How's the Rajah to-day?" said the first mate Oh, well enough; but the rascal misses his

um, and shams iii. Soup, Jobson?"
Thank you. I should like to give him a round tch him sometimes looking marder me out of the corner of his eye." As that moment the captain entered, and laying his cap and double glass on a side-table, bowed to the company, and took his place at the head of

Always some worry," he said, "in this delight-life of ours. Now it is that boy Davis that s down the companion-ladder, larking; now it

a head-wind that keeps us at four knots an our; by-and-by, we find all the coal on board is ad, and the engineer does nothing but grumble the little heat it gives. And yet these young entiremen" (looking at the ensigns) "rave over beir cigars about the gorious life of a sailor! shaw! we always like what we haven't got. I ould like them to have our work, Mr. Jobson o the first mate), "for four and twenty hours— at'd sicken them." Mr. Jobson laughed, as in duty bound.

Glass of wine, Captain Favers ?" said Craw-

With pleasure. Steward, hand Ensign Craw-We shall have a fine passage," said the Chap-

"May be, if the wind keeps up." The captain as evidently put out. "But hang me at high-later mark, if I wouldn't rather carry parrots ad monkeys, than these niggers, with their par-cular food and their perpetual complaints." he soup was removed, and the second course is brought in. The steward had just lifted the er from a magnificent joint of beef, that oked like a great sacrifice, when Patterson ered, and whispered in his ear. The captain threw down the knife and fork in t. "There again," he said. "Here, Mr. Job-take the joint. Not a moment, night or day

own. Excuse me, gentlemen; a ship's ptain is everybody a servant."
There was a howl heard, and the next moent the captain entered, red and furious.
'Mare's nest again," he said. "By Jove, sir,
that boy Patierson didn't call me out, doctor, to I me there was a mutiny going to break out nong the convicts." 'Why?' said I. 'Because leard them whisper together,' said he, cool as to like. 'Blockhead and labber,' said I, giving

m a backhander, 'what harm can nigres, whom could snap over my knee, do by whispering? t them whisper; and if you come and interrupt again with your mares nests, by Jove, sir, keelhaul you." keelhaul you."
Well, that's very odd," said the chaplain,
or this morning when Davis brought the collec my berth, he told me be was afraid to tell the but he was sure that there was mischief ing among the Hindus. He told me one of men had seen the Rajah, as they call him, one hand nearly out of his handcuits."

onsense!" said the mate, "I examined every our myself at eight bells. Those boys are lost of the vessel with their cost and bull ies. If I see them again near the prisoners, keep them all day scraping the mast." rawford and I always sleep with revolvers

er our pillows," said the second ensign; i there's a scatinel at their door night and dutiny be d-," said the captain, testily, i revolvers too. If the fellows did rise, I'd

them in five minutes with the ship's are excellent thing for lowering the pulse," he doctor, "By-the-by, Crawford, you remember I challenge you to chess to-

ne's the mafe to check you," said Crawford,

to Joseph ... " said the doctor; "but at night, in the dead of the darkness, the boy s, who had fallen arisep in the cook's galley, awakened by a storm of muskery, a splash

ard, a crash of saures, grouns, shouts, and he lay irresolute and frightened, a hairy.

he lay irresolute and frightened, a many hand clutched him by the arm; then a he knew to be Patterson's cried — Davis, likins have risen and murdered every soulled save us and the fremen—but three, and deep are chasing into the state-cabin, by put, a guard over the engine-room. I had over the captain just now; he was ombled over the captain just now; he was object at the companion-ladder. O God, gaide 2 Davis, He is guid and great, and He holds years in the hollow of His hand. He is a strong and a fortress. Davis, pray, for here they

lozen ship's lanterns moved swiftly towards, and the next moment the two boys were clutch of a dozen Hindus, whose white swere spinshed with the blood of the mur-

bey were about to plunge their bayonets into r kneeling victims, when their leader, the ah, appeared, and with his sabre struck up weapons as he shouled the watchword of sect. "Wat Goorge."

The Hainh was a fas, smooth-faced Hinds, with small half-shut eyes, and a cruel mosth. He had the captain's double-gase swung round him, and the captain's gold watch-shain twisted round his black and yellow turban.

ound his black and yellow turban.
Davis clung to his feet, and praced for his life "Booly, booly, Jack," said Pate, son to him, but without looking towards his come snot: "let me alone wi' the bluid-thirsty deepl, and Pil try him wi' just a word or two of his ain lings that I will he bluid thirsty deer it, and I'll try him wil just a word or two of his ain lings that I picked up at Singapore. They wunns twist our thrapples if I can help it. No har, man, we must make the best of a had business. Speak them genly, man, and don't screigh there as if you'd got a diszen knives to your warn."

Patterson was a raw-bound Score's lad, ungainly in body, large-footed, red-haired, shambling. But he was a brave thoughted. c was a brave, thoughtful, shrew I lad, and for of his own danger in his cure for his younger

did not utter these exhortations in one breath, but plecemeal, as they were both led to the state-cabin, where flaton Single was now enthroned.
"Take heart, fack," he said: "remember how David, the son of Jesse, slew the hig thief of a glant wi' a wee flint stane."
"I am not afraid, Sandy," replied the little fellow, his cheek flushing; "I'm only a wee skeared. Look! the murdering rogues, they've got poor Mr. Johann."

ir. Jouen."
"God help him!" said Patterson.
"Poor Mr. Jobson!" growned Jack; "look howe's cut on the forehead."
In the cabin, with one foot on the dead body of

the murdered captain, sat the chief fanalle, Baloo Singh. He was a tall, thin man, with dead-colored eyes, a face of a corpse color, bine lips, and long shriveled hands. He sat erect, with no trace of any human expression upon his face. He certainly acted well the part of a resuscitated He certainly acted were the part of a resuscitated dead man. Thirty or forty Hindus, mad with excitement, stood round their leader, holding lighted candles, boarding pikes, blood-stained sabres, and ship muskets still smoking at the

"Worship him, worship Baluk Singh," they cried, as they dragged the unfortunate mate to the feet of their chief. The brave man stood erect, without a look of

"I be cussed if I do!" he said, and turned his quist, and spat on the ground. The chief made a sweeping movement with his right hand, and the mate was dragged from the room. There was a struggle, a yell, and a pistol

'Wah Gooroo!" shouted the faunties with one "Wah Gooroo!" said Baloo Singh, with a voice, that seemed to rise from a tomb. "So perish the

unbellevers!"

A weasel-faced Hindu, thin as a girl, and his dark, mean features almost hidden by rank, straight black hair, now selved Patterson, and sabre in hand, dragged him to the feet of Baloo Singh. "Guid-bye, Jack," said Patterson, with a rueful

grimace, and clasping the boy's hand. "It's guid-bye to my harns (brains) now—the poor deevils. Yet God's still aboon a', and I'll hae a try for my

already seen, stepped forward, and sticking his fat fingers in the red hair of the Scotch lad, raised a carving-knife that he had snatched from the deward's pantry.
"Son of Heaven," he said to his chief, "let us

"Son of Heaven," he said to his chief, "let us sacrifice this unbeliever to the goddess Khalee; she has told us to purge sea and had of these infidels, who dany your resurrection."

"Guid-bye to old Aberdeen—the Lord have mercy upon me!" groaned Patterson. Then a sudden light came in his eye, and he struggled forward, and seried the robe of the false prophet. "Baloo Singh, son of Heaven!" he cried in broken Hindustance, "I worship thee." (Then, under breath, "Hand up your heavet lack; there's Hindustance, "I worship thee." (Then, finder breath.—"Hand up your heart, Jack; there's precedent for it. Remember Namman bowed himself in the house of Einmon.") "There is but one God, and Baloo Singh rose from the dead to

"Let him go; he is one of us! Wah Gooroo!" cried Baloo Singh.
"Wah Gooroo!" shouted his disciples. Hadji Hanna put a yellow and black turban on

Patterson's head, and bound round his waist the mysic knotted cord.

"This lad, too," said Patterson, pushing forward Jack, "is also a believer; the miracles wrought to-day have convinced us both. Baloo Singh, son of Heaven, we are your slaves."

Again the shout of "Wah Gooroo!" was raised.

"Sons of the unbelievers, saved by Heaven

from the doom of thy race! your lives are given back to you!" exclaimed the corpse-like chief. "Hadji Hanna, put on this younger convert the turban and the cord; these converts will help us with the accursed years!"

with the accursed vessel."

"The gatblin' skate," muttered Patterson; and then he shouted life a madman the watchword, "Wah Gooroo!" till he was ont of brea h.

"Stay below here till we have proved your fidelity," said the chief, rising; "you shall wait on ourselves, and help to steer the vessel. Khalee still cries for victims. Come, Hadji Hanna—come, my disciples—come, and let us register the come, my disciples-come, and let us perfect the

As he uttered these words, the chief left the cabin, followed by the other fanatics, Hadji Hanna stayed for a moment behind, "fleware!" he said, with a hand at the throat of either lad— 'any treachery, and you die by my hand. You are now followers of the great Son of Heaven, aloo Singh. I place two armed men at move from the door, they shoot you both, and flug you to the sharks." As he attered these threats, Hadji Hunna's bloodshot

eyes glared on the two survivors. The next moment the door closed behind him the key turned, and there was a sound of two

muskets being cocked. muskets being cocked.

The moment the door closed l'atterson leaped up and hugged Jack in his arms. "God guide and protect us," he cried, "and forgive me for telling the blackest and biggest lee man ever uttered! The accursed seed of Sasan, the revin', God-forsaken blasphemers, the cutthroat sons of Belial, but I'll be even with them! Quick, Davis, help me with this table, that I may see out of the skylight what they're doing. Bh, man, just hear them! They've found one of our poor fellows up in the rigging, and they're worrying him as terriers do a rat."

In a moment the ready and was on and with his eye cautiously raised to the level of and with his eye cautionsly raised to the level of an amoment; but his In a moment the ready lad was on the table, the glass. He was slient for a moment; but his hands were eleuched and the perspiration dripped from his brow. There was a sound of a heavy oody dragged over the deck, then a sound of

shattered glass.
"Oh, what is it, dear Sandy? Do tell me. Oh, what is it, dear Sandy? Do tell me. Oh, what dreadful things are they doing?" said Jack.
Patterson replied in a low voice, and with face Fatterson replied in a low voice, and with face glued to the glass:—"It is the poor steward, Jack. They've tied him to the mast, and they're pelting him with champagne bottles. He is streaming with blood, and his hands are clasped. Hear the cries? Now one of them steps up with a drawn knife —. O mercial Father! I dare not look again."

As he uttered this exclanation, Patterson

As he uttered this exclamation, Patterson leaped down from the table, and sat himself on a chair, and hid his face with his hands. "Jack," said he, at last looking up, "as I live by bread, it would be doing a duty to set fire to the vessel, and burn these wretches. It had been better for us to

burn these wretches, it had been better for us to have cursed their prophet and died holy martyrs, like Mr. Johson."
"No. no, dear Sandy," said Jack, cuddling himself near him. "Think of David. God has not saved us without a good purpose. There's many a lowering morning, you used to say, that brings on a fine day,"

on a fine day."

"Ye're right, bairn," said Patterson. "Come and kneel down, and pray the Lord Jehovah—who put to flight the Assyrians, who set the stars to fight in their courses against Sisera, who made the Red Sea like birdlime for those awful rascals, the Egyptians—to give our hands strength and our brains wisdom to begulie the children of Bellid."

The count researce had been but too complete.

The cruel massacre had been but too complete. Two sailors only were left, and they stood by the wheel, with six armed men with drawn sabres to wheel, with ex armed men win trawn salves to guard them. The firemen below were left to manage the furnaces; and the scattle leading down into the engine-room was also watched by a dosen men with leaded pistols. The markered men's bodies had been flung overboard to sharks, and the decks washed. Three or four of the Malays, who had been saliors, were up slott taking in a sall, for the ship's course had been altered, and sall, for the ship's course had been altered, and the little wind there was, was now against them. The chief and some twenty of the fanatics were sating their simple need of rice and curry in the chief cabin. Patterson and Jack were wasing on the guests with feigued humility, closely watched by the suspicious Hadil Hanna. Once, and once only, Patterson contrived to get close to Jack as the removed a dish, and said:—"If I could only get to the doctor's room, Jack, I could get enough uresite to kill all these rats in half are hour; but they won't let me out of their sicht."

A howl, as from a wild beast, made the boys stars. It was Hadli Hanna.

"Red Head," he said, "then hast the care of the Hakin's drugs; where are they? The Son of Heaven desires optom; find it within half an hour, or thou diest."

Patiers a head had a property has been a second to the second desires optom; find it within half an hour, or thou diest." won't let me out of their sight

Patterson's heart leaped for joy. "Son of the

is ready. "Go; and Yassaktshi, go thou with him; so that we may have the dream-producer, that giaddeneit the heart of the Prophet and his fol-

When Patterson was gone, Jack's heart leaped for joy, for he saw, desprate as was their condition, some hope of deliverance.

In the meantime, the wretches in their language, unknown to the boy, discussed the murders of the day. "And toou, too, wert not idle," said the chief to Hadji Hanna.

"I slow the captain with my own hand; and I a group of lodging bouses to assist in putting to I slow and stabled four of the infidels—one in the test of experience the problem of making the rigging, one in his hummock, one in the hold. n the cabin smirs. Heaven be praised, to his Propher!"

And I threw an infidel overboard" said an-

"And I beat out the brains of the cook."
"And I chopped down the Christian priest as be tried to shoot me; but we are invulnerable. Glory be to Heaven and the Prophet! But here the Red Head comes with the opinm. Wah Gooroo'd sends blessed dreams." ocroo! it sends blessed dreams.
"It is good," said Hadji Hanna; "It is fit only in the faffiiful; it takes us to heaven before the me. Quick, Red Head; and you, Yellow Hair, ing the smoking inbes of the dead incides; we in turn the m into opium pipes.

i into opium-pipes.
off, and returned in a moment with twenty or thirty pipes and some hot charcost from the cook's galley. A large cake of the moist binck paste was prepared, and the taciturn chief and his followers, arranging cashions on the floor, settled themselves to their intoxicated

Patterson eyed them with the eye of a raver watching a sick lamb. Jack was breathless, be-cause he saw that Patterson had some scheme in contemplation, and he dreaded its failure. The opium was powerful. One by one ceased to talk, and fell back in dreamy repose, and eyes fixed and dilated, upon their cushions, the pipes still in their mouths. One or two made faint efforts to rise, then fell back, with hands halfraised to their swords; but the most, including the chief, Hadji Hanna, and Yassaktshi, lapsed

a deathlike torpor, pale, but breathing

Patterson and Jack stood by the sideboard. urrounded by twenty entranced and helpless men. "It gangs weel, it gangs weel," said Patterson, in a whisper, as if afraid of awakening the sleeping rafflans, 'thanks to the Paperse dioversides and the drachins of morphine. A little more and I could have sent the blood-thirsty gang to their ain place, but I just said I'd keup em alive for an English gibbet. But, Jack, our work's not half done yet; quick; gather up the pipes, we must take them to the scoundrels at the wheel and on the engine-room stairs. As sure as there's a heather in the Highlands, another day and I'd have dosed their rice with arsenic, and

and I'd have dosed their rice with arsenic, and they ought to be thankful. Cours, Jack, be quick, let us apply the pipes."

Jack and Patterson gathered up the pipes, and in a minute after were on the deck with them, from filled and reliable. esh filled and relit.
"Brothers of the faith," said Patterson, "the Prophet has sent you two hours of heaven in these optim pipes. The relief-guard will be up before your sleep begins. Take them, and thank God for sending his blessed Prophet."

The men took them with shouts of "Wah Gooroo !" and needed no inducement to begin at The Hindus at the engine-room stairs accepted

them with no less alacrity. In a few infinites the drug worked its effects, and the deck was strewn with sleeping men.

Then Fatterson seemed all of a sudden to go stark staring mad; he hugged Jack, he danced the Bighland fling, he shouted, he screamed, he run a little way up the rigging and down again; finally, he ran to the astonished men at the wheel, and dragging them on their knees, cried — "Down with ye, Johnson; down with ye, Jarvis; lown with ve. Jack, and thank God, who sme in the night the whole camp of Assyria, who made the carth open and swallow up Dathan and the whole company of Abiram, for delivering the good ship Jamsetjos Jegiechkoy from the hands of the Philistines. Here, ist me take a spell at the wheel, while I turn her head back to Singapore, and ye run and take a look at the God-forsaken sons of Belial in the cabin—thanks to the essence

morphine and the Paparer dieserider."
"But you don't mean that you really have done is!" cried Johnson.
"Sandy, you're mad," exclaimed Jarvis. "Come and see for yourselves," returned Jack, taking their hands as if they were children going walking. "Come and see what brave Sandy has been and done; and call up the firemen, too—all that can leave the fires—and give a hurra, for the hip's our own, and we've got a rope round the they have got pluck, ch, Bill?" said

Johnson to Jarvis. "It's the neatest go I ever see," said Jarvis to Johnson, as he rolled Baloo Singh under his

Well, I never," said one of the firemen. "That chap'll be admiral some day, or my name's not Jarvis," said that worthy. "And when I am," said Patterson, with a grim smile, "Jack here shall be post-aprain. But quick, lads—I'm in command now—to business before pleasure. Get some three-quarter inch rope, and the these fellows hand and foot, and throw them into the hold. Remove all their kuives and pistols, and search their pockets; then batten down the hatches; and I and Jack will mount guard over them, and tell them our minds when they come to." "My eyes, when they come to, old Hullaba-tlo'll think he is dead again," said Jarvis.
"And that fat butcher of his, won't he cut up

in Johnson's eyes; he swore a dreadful oath, and slowly cocked a revolver, and bent over Hadli Hanna.

"He spaced A murderous passion of revenge suddenly shone

"He spared none of our messmates," he said, grinding his teeth; "and I'll now seitle his ac-Patterson leaped forward, seized the revolver,

and threw it into a side-cabin.
"Come; no mutiny, Jarvis," he said; "I tell
you I'll not have a hair of their heads touched.
They shall answer for these crimes in another way. We'll not repay murder with marder. Remember the holy book: 'Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.' Touch these men, and I will shoot you down as I would a mad dog, Jarvis."

"Well, I'll be hanged if Sandy is not a mix-ture of the parson and the king of the Sandwich Islands," grumbled Jarvis. "But I suppose we must knock under, for he got us out of the The sleeping men were collected, and thrown,

not very gently (especially by Jarvis), into the hold like so many cotton bales. It took two days to get back to Singapore with that insufficient crew, and the quantity of food given to the prisoners during that time was hardly worth mentioning.

mentioning.
Small as the crew were, they were sufficient, thanks to Patterson's energy, to crowd up every piece of colored bunting that was in the vessel an

piece of colored bunting that was in the vessel an hour before they entered Singapore.

It was soon known that the Jamsetjee Jeejeebhey had a mutiny on board; but thanks to the courage and prudence of two boys—the cabin-boy and the dector's boy—the mutineers had been seized and the ship recovered.

An hour after the arrival of the Jamsetjee Jeejeebhey, Patterson and Davis stood blushing, and yet delighted, before the harbor-master and several officers, who had come to hear the convicts examined. Pale and scowling, the Prophet and his followers stood in the compound, adjoining the harbor-master's house, guarded by a

ing the harbor-master's house, guarded by a detachment of English soldiers.

"And now, my brave boy," said the harbor-master, "tell us by what means you succeeded so admirably in counterplotting these murdering

niggers."
"Weel, it was just Papaver dioscorides," replied Patterson, pulling at the tuft of his Scotch bonner.
"I was doctor's boy on board the Jamestjee, and
when I was not reading the Word of God or the 'Scaman's Manual,' I was just studying the na-ture of herbs, drugs, and minerals, little thinking what use I should one day make of them against these sons of Belial."

WORKMEN'S DWELLINGS.

In some respects, the most remarkable of the model lodging-houses in London are those which have been due to the liberality of Miss Burdett Coutts and Mr. Peabody. The munificence of the lady here named is well known to all who have interested themselves in the welfare of the people, especially in crowded localities. In a district about half a mile northeast of Shoredisch Church is Columbia Square, a name given by Miss Bur dett Coutts to the handsomest clusier of work men's buildings hitherto creeked in themetropolis

Four clusters or blocks of buildings enclose the four sides of an open quadrangle, and have two frontages—one towards the quadrangle, and one towards the road cutside.

For distinction, the four blocks are known respectively as Columbia Square, east, west, north, and south. Each block is of great length, five stories high, and fitted with baths, wish-houses, club-rooms, and numerous appliances conductive to health, cleanliness, and comfort. There are 500 rooms for 183 families. In the centre of the quadrangle is an elegant cross of architectural tower, bearing a few instantials. and northward of the closies, sering a few his inflows; and northward of the closies, serinsted from it only by a pleasant raised terrace, is a commodious new church, with serioo and parsonage. The rest average about two shillings (Airy cents) per loomes standard very extensively adopted in such buildings—and the tenements are eagerly abouth for

sought for.

Still more recently another cluster has been built, somewhat southward of the last, and in the thickly populated district of Spitatificids. The reader will remember that Mr. Peabody, an American merchant who had made a large for-American merchant who had made a large for-tune in England, some time ago made over the noble sum of a hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling to trustees, to be applied as they might think best for the benefit of the poor of London. As this gift was a very musual one (the donor being still alive), so is the duty of the trustees a delicate one; for they have to choose between many conflicting modes of benefiting the poor of so great a metropolis, and are inundated with applications from committees and secretaries of institutions. The trustees determined that one of their first enterprises should be the crection of of their first enterprises should be the erection of

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS A site was purchased at the junction of White Lion street with Commercial street, Spitalifelds, and -n this site a handsome structure has latery been opened. The building has two main fronts,

SHAWLS,

FURNISHING AND DOMESTIC GOODS.

of two hundred and fifteen and one hundred and forty feet respectively, domestic Gothic in their architecture, and decidedly an ornament in a neighborhood where bandsome buildings are "few and far between." A peculiarity in the structure is that the basement—and floor and first floor are built as shops, store-rooms, and dwelling-rooms for the shopkeepers; arrespective of the teamments (or two or three rooms each) on the second and third floors, which are well furnished with emphosisely, the property of the second and third floors, which are well furnished with emphosisely. simprising his largest and obstocat display yel offered at Betail. AND AT PRICES BELOW THE CORRESPONDING cerved. The corn picked up its ears and stalked proudly through the fields; there were jolly blades out in the grass plots; the trees made their lowest hows; and the potatoes winked their eyes

REDUCED VALUE OF GOLD, FRENCH POPLINS. MERINOES,

DRESS GOODS.

A Job Lot of

AMERICAN DELAINES AND PRINTS,

J. COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,

CUEWEN STODDART & BROTHER

INVITE INSPECTION

To the large and varied stock of

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS

WHICH HAVE BEEN PURCHASED SINCE THE

DECLINE IN GOLD.

And marked to sell at each prices as will effect quick sales

The Stock comprises

SAXONY DRESS GOODS, BLACK AND COLORED DRESS SILES,

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, AND SACQUES,

BLANKETS, COUNTERPANES, &c. &c.

MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

CLOAKING CLOTHS,

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER

WIDE FRENCH STYLE PRINTS.

REDUCED TO 35 CENTS.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

REDUCTION IN PRICES

OF

MEN'S AND BOYS WEAR,

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND Street,

AT

REDUCED PRICES,

From the late Auction Sales in New York and

Philadelphia.

SOLID CHECK POPLINS\$1:00

DOUBLE WIDTH PLAID VALENCIAS 75 Cents.

FRENCH MERINOES IN CHOICE SHADES \$1.70

PARIS MOUSSELINE DE LAINES, in Blacks and Colore.

10,000 Yards SAXONY DRESS GOODS,

Ranging from 47 cents, upwards.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

FIGHTH STREET RIBBON STORE,

No. 107 N. EIGHTH Street.

We will inform our customers, and the ladies generally that the consequence of the recent decline in the pilce of good we have reduced our entire stock of

FALL MILLINERY AND STRAW GOODS

VELVETS, FEATHERS, BONNETS, HATS,

se28-w falt No. 107 N. E13HTH Street

HOUSEKEEPERS, TAKE NOTICE,

J. C. STRAWBRIDGE & CO.,

PORMERLY COWPERTRWAIT & CO.

N.W. Corner EIGHTH and MARKET Streets,

Are now officing the largest stock of Blankers in be found

in this city, at moderate prices.

BERTH BLANKETS.

CRADLE BLANKETS.

BED BLANKETS, all Sizes,

Buy Early and Save the Advance.

Manufactory, and Shawl Emporium,

N. W. Corner ARCH and TENTH STREETS.

S. WELSH & CO.,

CHOICEST NOVELTIES,

GENUINE WATER PROOF CLOAKS,

Atthe

LOWEST PRICES.

Where you can see a Splendid Assortment of the

CLOAK AND MANTIELA

(9-27-paths-line

S. WELSH & CO.

CRIB BLANKETS.

SICKEL & WEYL,

Country orders promptly attended to.

BLANKETS.

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND STREET

Above Willow,

ALL-WOOL DOUBLE WIDTH CASHMERE.

UNION CASHMERE.

DRESS GOODS

Above Willow.

Abeve Willow

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND Street,

TRENCH MURINOES,

FURNISHING GOODS,

MOUSSELINE DE LAINES.

PARIS FOPLING.

MERINO PLAIDS.

Which we shall offer very low, and are well worth the

S. E. COUDER NINTH and ARCH Streets,

PHILADELPHIA

ALPACAS.

WOOL DE LAINES &c., 've drank five glasses of grog," replied the peda ogne, "my gravity vanishes and my gravitation legins to operate." VERY CHEAP. on me I thank the stars I am not great We have received at a great eacrifice a large Steam

Medium-priced

or if there ever come a grief to me, cry my cry in silence and have done None knows it, and my tears have brought me good;
But even were the griefs of little ones
As great as those of great ones, yet this grief
Is added to the griefs the great must bear
That howsever much they may desire

Silence, they cannot weep behind a cloud.

A SCENE-MORNING AFTER ELECTION .- "PR does wine make a beast of a man?" "Pshaw, child perbaps, once in a while." "Is that the reason why Mr. Goggins, the tavern-keeper, has on his sign Entertainment for man and beast on his sign 'Entertainment for man and bear.'
"Nonsense, child; what makes you ask?" "Because ma says that last night you went to Mr.
Goggins' a man, and came home a beast, and
that he entertained you." "That's mother's nonthat he entertained you." "That's mother's non-sense, dear. Run out and play; papa's head

> 1024 CHEANTT STREET EMBROIDERIES,

LACES. WHITE GOODS,

VEILS.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

E. M. NEEDLES.

1034 CHESNUT STREET. MUSLINS OF RVERY GRADE AT PRICES while, for all conts per yard; a wide, 77% comts; 4-4 wide, 80 conts. New York Mills, Williamwille, Wannitta, 2c., at lowest prices. All the best makes of Heavy and Fins Sincellings to 1/8 yard wide, 1-3 yard, 2 yards, 2%, 2%, 2%, and 3 yards wide. Table Linear for \$1.25 per yasts, very fine Table Linear, for yards yards, 2 hier Sincellings, and yards wide. Narrey Disper, Nagathas, Shrings, and Films Linear, for paper, Nagathas, Shrings, and Films Linear, for set \$7 per pair; on films Banketa and Films a mod Branket at \$7 per pair; on films Banketa and Films and the purchaser \$8, per pair; on films Banketa and Films, and the purchaser \$8, per pair; on films Banketa and sufficient and the purchaser \$8, per pair; of the Condition of the greatest and analysis of the purchaser \$8, per pair. Grand Condition and the purchaser \$1, per pair. Grand Condition and the pair of the greatest and particles of the per pair. Grand Condition and the pair of the greatest and particles are the pairs of the precision of the greatest barrains are the pairs. First particles and the per pairs of the precision of the greatest barrains are the pairs. First pairs of the pairs of the

RUN NO RISKIII RUN NO RISKII We refund the money, if desired, for every lot of Shirts which fall in any respect. FINE SHIRTS, FINE SHIRTS,

FINE SHIRTS,

COT LESSTIWES OF STREET,

Made of New York Mile Moulin, and very fine Linen
Bosoms. Only \$4.75. Usual price \$3.

Williameribe Mile Moulin, and the Linen Bosoms.
Only \$4.00. Usual price \$5.00

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

SMITH & JANOBS.

No. 128 CHESNUT Street.

628 Manufactory, No. 629 ARCH Street, 628
Above Sixth street, Philadelphia.

Philadelphia.

Wholesale and Retail.

The most complete assertment of Ladler', Misses', and Children's Hose Sairts in the city, in every respect first-class, which for style finish, darability, and cheapless, have no equal in the market.

Fairts made to order, altered, and remained.

Fairts made to order, altered, and remained.

164-1y

WM. T. HOPKINS.

NATIONAL UNION TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, OF HALINGIB.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT, ANDREW JOHNSON, OF TENNESSEE.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

RENATORIAL MORTON MCMICHARL, Philadelphia, T. CUNNINGHAM, Beaver County.

BEPRESENTATIVE.	

By order of the State Central Committee SIMON CAMERON. CHAIRMAN

NATIONAL UNION TICKET.

COUNTY OFFICERS. SHERIFF, HENRY C. HOWELL. BEGISTER OF WILLS. FREDERICK M. ABAMS.

CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT. EDWIN A. MERRICE.

CITY OFFICERS RECEIVER OF TAXES. CHARLES O'NEILL. CITY COMMISSIONES. THOMAS DECKSON.

CONGRESS. Second District CHARLES O'NEILL. Third District UESNAND MYERS. Fourth District WILLIAM D. RELLEY. Figh District M. BUSSELL THAYER. ERNATOR-THIED DISTRICT,

Second District WILLIAM H. RUDDINAN. FIRST DISTRICT.......JOSEPH T THOMAS. Sixth District.......JAMES FREEBORN. Seventh District THOMAS COCHRAN. Eighab District.......JAMES N. KERNS. Tenth District SAMUEL S. PANCOAST. Eleventh District......FRANKLIN D. STERNER, Twelfth District LUNE V. SUTPHEN, Sa. Thirteenth Distric ENGS C. RENNER. Fourteenth District FRANCIS HODD. Fifteenth District,......GESEGE DE HAVEN, Ja.

Sixteenth District WILLIAM F. HMITH.

Eighteenth District JAMES MILLER. 9-15-201

Seventeenth District EDWARD G. LEE.

RETAIL DRY GOODS.

FALL,) STOCK 1804. NOW IN STORE / 1804.

DRESS GOODS. EDMUND YARD & CO.,

Nos. 617 Chesnut and 614 Jayne Streets. IMPORTERS AND JOBSESS OF

SILKS AND FANCY DRY GOODS. SHAWLS.

LINENS, AND WHITE GOODS.

LARGE AND HANDSOME STOCK OF

DRESS GOODS.

FULL LINE OF POREIGN AND DOMESTIC

BALMORALS. Dictions A1120-21st BRUNER'S AND OTHER MAKES.

GRAND OPENING

OF THE NEW AND MAGNIFICENT STORE OF JOHN LOUTEY & CO.,

No. 26 S. EIGHTH STREET,

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26.

Where will be found a most beautiful assortment of

DRY GOODS.

CLOAKS, AND SHAWLS, THE CITY.

We have just Opened 1000 Pieces SILKS. PLAIN AND PANCY.

500 Pieces MERINOES, PLAIN AND FIGURED.

REP AND FIGURED. 200 Pieces WOOL DE LAINE,

250 Pieces FRENCH POPLIN.

Double and Single Width, Plain and Figured. 150 Pieces MOHAIR ALPACA.

100 Pieces ENGLISH MERINOES, Also a large Stock of Fancy and Staple

Plain and Figured.

DRESS GOODS.

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND STREET, M. A. JONES

CELEBRATED NE PLUS ULTRA SKIRTS!! EVERY SKIRT WARRANTED AND KEPT IN ORDER FREE OF CHARGE.

SOLD ONLY AT No 17 N. EIGHTH STREET, (Over Partridge's Trimming Store.)

NONE GENUINE UNLASS. OUR NAME AND NUMBER 18 STAMPED UPON THE WAISTBAND. EXTRA LENGTH SRIETS, and with any size waist, made to order at the shortest notice. OLD SKIRTS MADE OVER AND REPAIRED, Equal to New. MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SKIRTS, of all sizes and styles, constantly on hand. 9-21-1m

М. вноемакев & со., CHILDREN'S CLOTHING EMPORIUM No. 4 N. EIGHTH STREET.



We respectfully invite special attention to our elegant

Fully 33); per cent., or one third, regardless of the cost of goods. CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, Comprising BOYS', GIRLS', INPANTS', and MISSES' RIBBONS, VELVET BIBBONS, FLOWERS, SILKS, lothing in every variety, in the latest styles, and of superior was kmanship. Special affention paid to MISSES' DRESSMAKING. Or any article in the Millinery line, will find with us the nest extensive assortment in the city, at prices that defy competition. The public are invited to call and examine. M. SHOEMAKER & CO.,

> se7-wsm 2m No. 4 N. EIGHTH STREET. NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF FALL

Beilits purchasing elsewhere.

JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.
JONES Chething, S. E. corner Seventh and Market siz.

Where you can get the bost Manufactured Garmonts, and where you can procure the DATENTED JULY 19, 1804.- JOSEPH MOYTET Eleve de Peria, Freech Steam Dyeller and Societie on any kind of weating appears for Leibes, design, and Chaldren. Patent appearable for trainfalling pants from due to Eye Intels. So. 108 RACK Stroot. Branch No. 209 S. MINTH Street, Philadelphia, aug-2m. Ladies will find it to their interest to purchase their Challs and Shawis at this Establishment.

HERITAGE THE CONTRACTOR Our Ricck, in the opening of the present mouth, being

SILK AND DRY GOODS JOBBERS, | PRICES OF DRY GOODS REDUCED.

(FALL

very light, we were prepared to purchase at the

New York and Philadephia Auction Sales

Since the creat decline in sold, and are now able to exhible a portion of all the LEADING STYLES OF GOODS.

to which such immense losses were autimitted to by imtorters, at our nauel small profits. BUYERS ARE INVITED TO AN EXAMINATION OF

In daily receipt of

LOTS OF GOODS. which are closed out chees.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER.

No. 450, 552, 454 N. SECOND Street, Above WILLOW.

The Indiana

EDWARD P. RELLY.

JOHN KELLY,

TAILORS,

No. 612 CHESNUT STREET, Have received their FALL STYLES, and a large stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS, including choice AMERI-CAN GOODS, all bought before the rise in prices, which they will make up in the best styles at moderate prices.

TERMS-NET CASH. self-lim LOOKING-GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY.

WM. H. MORGAN. No. 208 N. NINTH STREET. Gilt Oval Photograph Frames

self-lim CONSTANTLY ON HAND. FURNITURE.

great rise, I am enabled to offer my stock of

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE At a small advance on old prices,

Having bought most of my materials before the late

I. LUTZ, No. 121 S. ELEVENTH STREET. MUCH EXCITEMENT

Has been created in the neighborhood of Nigth and Chesnut streets, by crowds of well-dressed suen DODGING IN AND SUT Of a small SEGAR STORE on the upper side of CHES-NUT Street, below Ninth. It appears the proprietor has

been CUTTING DOWN the prices of his Secara and To-bacco, 50 per cent. on all his atock, which by the way is of rare collection, thus INTRINGING

On his profits for the benefit of his customers, who always

GO FOR HIM!

[LAGS: FLAGS: CAMPAIGN FLAGS,

BUNTING, AND SILK.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. Alato, SWORDS.

the Print Is an SASHES, BELTS.

Lib strategin tilk

MILITARY GOODS. EVANE & HASSALL, No. 418 ARCH STREET.

SOLDIERS ORPHANS .- THE ARRANGE ments for the education and maintenance of the des-Orphans of the Sololars and Sallers of the State, under the act relating to the subsect being now sufficiently completed to enable the underragend to receive amplications, potter is treety given that blank forms of applications, with the necessary marriculous, have been deposing with the relevant performer, from whom the relatives or freeton of the orphana can obtain them.

When the application and statement in each case shall be properly fixed and sworm to, and certified by the shariful of Common School Directors of the Divinet in which the applications of the substruction of the sufficient of the sufficient of the sufficiency of the sufficient of the sufficiency of the sufficient of the sufficiency of the sufficiency

or Common School Directors of the District In which the stribun resides, it is to be entured to the gentleman years when it was received, or to some other member of the County Superintending committee, by wham it will be for-warded to the undersigned.

In a short time after the receipt of the application by the undersigned, if it be in due form, and the orphas be emitted to the benefits of the set, an order for the admis-nion to the proper school will be sent by mail to us-mother, or other applying relative or friend, with neces-sary instructions. sar; instructions, applying relative or friend, with neces-it is expected that the schools selected for these orghing will be ready for their reception during the month of beta-for. Their friends will therefore take the necessary steps and have then ready for admission by the later sovem-er at the latest.

The State will provide clothing benefits if have teem as a state of the conting the state of the state will provide clothing, bearding, washing, coding, instruction books, for the orphans while in each or provided for them, but the statives or friends coxtected seind them thinher without cost to the late, and also to send with them, in as good order as orable, such clothing as they may then have, to be worn if others can be provided for them.

provided for them.
the list of gentlemen to whom applicacounty, George McClel an, Gettysburg.

birg.
B. S. Russel, Towanda.
J. D. Mendenhall, Doolestown,
John H. Neeley, Butler.
Edward shoemaker, Ebensburg.
M. M. Dinnislek, March Chang.
Edward Voenura, Shippen.
Hon, Sammel Jian, Hellefinite.
Addison May, West Chester.
Jian. — Campbell, Cartan. L. A. Machey, Lock Haven.
Robert F. Cara, Roberburg.
John Revords, Mondville.
Thomas Paxton, Carlide.
Dr. George Hattey, Harrisburg.
Long Editor, Hidden and Chester.
Henry Souther, Hidden ay
John K. Swing, Uniontown,
Glenry, W. Rose, Marionville,
Lion, James Hach, Chambersburg.

Chimberlan Dauphin Delaware Elk Erse Payette Forest Franklin Espar King Mollonneilsburg. Fulton Greene Wm. H. Orb son, Huntington, Robert C. Yaylor, Indiana. Geor, a Attins, Lebanon, R. T. Sargar, Allestown, Stewart Pearce, Withosharre, Abraham Upagraff, Williams McKean

ort. g. Byron D. Hamiin, Smathoun R. Brauna, Mercer. Andrew Road, Lewistown, Wm. Davis, Strouthburg, H. M. Boyer, Norristown, Gdeen Shises, Danville, Eer, John Vanderveer, Eastend Wm. d. Greenough, Sunbare, Hon. B. F. Jankir, Bloomfield, Edward Haliday, Milford, John M. Hemitten, Condensant,

Walter Spencer, Laporto. Captain John Dwine, Lowisburg.
Venature E. E. Lytle, Franklin.
Western James C. Athenia, Washington,
James C. Athenia, Washington,
Westmarekind James C. Athenia, Jr., Greenshurg,
Westmarekind Jac. Armström, Jr., Greenshurg,
Westmarekind Henry L. Tishet, York,
Politicipal Henry L. Tishet, York,
P

COUSTY'S TRA WAREHOUSE. — ESTAhinhed in 1800.—Importer and Dealer to
Choice Havana Cigare,
Cross & Blackwoffs Pickles and Liquors.
English and Scotch Ale and Perfor.
Casman Meats, Frails, Sonp. Sec.
Navy Mosses put up with care.
At No. 118 S. SECOND Street.
1 22-19
JOSHUA H. COUSTX.

STEAM HEATING FOR FACTORIES,
Cits for heater, condenses, condenses

to sed subjection and or be pulled.